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# CLIVE BARKER'S THE HARROWERS

RAIDERS FROM  
THE PAGES OF  
HELL



DIRECT EDITION



Gene  
Cohan

OBI



**CLIVE BARKER'S**  
**The HARROWERS**  
**RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS**

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MANHATTAN,  
LOWER EAST SIDE.

A ONE-EYED DOG SITS  
PERFECTLY STILL,  
WATCHING.

THE ABANDONED BLEECKER STREET  
HOTEL HAS SOME NEW TENANTS.

SIX OF THEM;

AND ONLY ONE THING IN COMMON.

ONE HAS BEEN DRAFTED  
BY A GODDESS.

MORTE MAMMÉ.

SHE WHO DANCES ON THE DEAD.

THEIR NUMBERS DRAWN IN A  
PRETERNATURAL LOTTERY, THESE  
SIX MORTALS HAVE BEEN  
SUMMONED TO DO BATTLE WITH  
THE DARK ONE.

THEY ARE...

THE HARROWERS

ILLUSTRATION BY JIMMY KIMBLE





HEY! ANYBODY  
KNOW WHAT THE HECK  
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO  
BE DOIN' HERE?

DUBLIN MORSE -- LOVES  
ONLY BOURBON AND THE MAN  
IN THE MIRROR. HE'S GOT HIS  
OWN AGENDA FOR RAIDING  
THE ABYSS, AND IT COULD  
BE THE HARROWER'S  
DEMISE.

RON RINGWOOD -- IS A  
REBEL WHO FOUND A  
CLUE HE CAN TAKE AS  
MUCH BAIN AS HELL CAN  
GIVE OUT. OR CAN HE?

DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT THE REST  
OF YOU, BUT ME JACK  
PINNELS AND I ARE  
HAVING A PARTY.

WINSTON SAGE -- IF HIS  
BRAIN WAS AS BIG AS HIS  
HEART, HE'D BE A GENIUS.  
IT AIN'T.

VERA WYSNAK -- BEHIND THAT  
EASY SMILE IS A CONVICT WHO  
ESCAPED DEATH ROW. ONE OF  
THESE CHYS, THE OTHERS WILL  
FIND OUT SHE'S ON THE RUN.  
AND WHY.

LAVINIA AND LUCINDA CLAIRE --  
THE BRATS OF THE PACK, TOO  
SPOILED SEXY AND BELIEF  
FOR THEIR OWN GOOD OR  
ANYBODY ELSE'S.



THE MUTT SHUDDERS--  
AS IF SHE KNOWS  
WHAT THE OTHERS  
DON'T...

THAT THE POWERS OF  
DARKNESS ARE JUST  
A KNIFE-CUT AWAY.

...AND THE DARKERS  
INHERENT  
IN THEIR MISUSE.



HEY, PROFESSOR,  
HOW WOULD YOU  
SAY THIS?

I WOULDN'T. IT'S  
SANSKRIT, FLUNKY-- AN  
ANCIENT LANGUAGE  
UNPRONOUNCEABLE BY  
MODERN MAN.



DEATHLY SMILE.

WHAT?!  
HOW COULD  
YOU...?

THIS MORTLEY CREW HAS SO MUCH  
TO LEARN ABOUT THE ANCIENT  
NEOFORMS DESTROYED UPON THEM...

WHAT THE...  
AAAAACKKK!

THE INCANTATION IS SPOKEN  
AS THE CIRCLE IS CUT, AND THE  
WORLDS OF HELL AND EARTH  
CONNECT.

THROUGH THE OPENED DOOR COMES A  
CENOBITE--AN ALCOLYTE OF  
LEVIATHAN, RULER OF HELL, AND A  
GUARDIAN OF THE UNDERWORLD.



**FIRST  
STRIKE!**



THE TALONED WEAPON WRAPS  
AROUND RON, THRUSTING  
ITS CATCH CUT OVER  
THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING--

--LEAVING RON TO AGONIZE  
OVER WHAT'S WORSE, DYING  
AT THE BLADED TALONS AT HIS  
CHEST, OR BECOMING  
SPATTERED FLESH  
TWENTY-TWO STORIES BELOW.

OVID, PSYCHIC  
CHAPERON  
TO THE CLAIRE  
SISTERS, APPEARS.

CREATED FROM THE  
INNATE POWER  
BETWEEN IDENTICAL  
TWINS, YET WITH A  
LIFE OF ITS OWN--

--THE MISCHIEVOUS  
CREATURE IS  
VISIBLE ONLY TO  
THEM.

OVID!  
GET US OUT  
OF HERE!

IF I  
CUT THE  
POLE NOW,  
HE'S A  
GONER.

OUR  
ROPE!  
WHAT'S  
OVID  
DOING!

THIS IS A  
NIGHTMARE!

I'VE GOT  
THE ROPE  
AROUND HIS  
LEG.--

--PULL  
HIM BACK  
OVER THE  
ROOF!

DON'T  
LET ME  
FALL!

IT'S TOO  
HARD!

IT  
HURTS MY  
HANDS!

NO  
WAIT, GAGE,  
DON'T!

COPS--

--TOO LATE!  
BRACE  
YOURSELF!

NOOO!  
OH MY GOD!

CHOP



HELP!!

SOMEBODY  
HELP  
MY SISTER!

--HER SPITTLE  
BURNS LIKE  
ACID  
THROUGH THE  
CREATURE'S  
THICK ECTO-  
SKELETON.

THE GODDESS HAS  
SPIKED VERA'S  
BODILY FLUIDS  
WITH NEW  
PROPERTIES...

CRACK

ALWAYS  
LOVED  
SEAFOOD



LOOK AT THAT!  
HARD TO BELIEVE THIS  
THING USED TO BE  
HUMAN.

SLURPPP



RON!  
IT'S GOT YOUR  
MACHETE!



OH  
NO YOU  
DON'T!

WHOA--!











WITH THE THRILL OF DESTRUCTION  
COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS,  
THE GENTLE GIANT TURNS INTO A  
FRENZIED KILLER!

ONLY  
PIECES LEFT,  
TIME TO  
GO!

OPENING'S  
TOO SMALL  
FOR ME-  
ZING!

SWITCH,  
ZING,  
NOW!

HERE  
FIGHT'S  
OVER,  
FOUR-  
EYES.

WAIT!  
WHERE ARE YOU  
GOING?

WE QUIT.  
WE'RE OUTTA  
HERE.

TOODLES,  
SUCKERS.

THE TIME FOR  
GUIDANCE WAS  
GONE.

THE LITTLE  
DOG LEAPS  
FROM ITS  
PERCH,  
CHANGING  
BEFORE THE  
ASTONISHED  
EYES OF THE  
HARROWERS.

STOP!

WHAT  
THE--?!

SUDDENLY, SHE IS  
BEFORE THEM:  
**MORTE MAMME**  
--THE GREAT  
GODDESS OF  
TRANSFORMATION.

THE AIR FILLS  
WITH THE SMELL  
OF ROSES AND  
VANILLA.

FOOLISH  
TWINS! THIS  
IS NOT A  
COUNTRY CLUB  
FROM WHICH  
YOU CAN DROP  
MEMBERSHIP!

I WARN YOU,  
LEVIATHAN, RULER  
OF ALL HELL,  
KNOWING THAT I HAVE  
BLESSED YOU.

YOU ARE  
HELL'S ENEMIES  
NOW--IF YOU LEAVE  
THE GROUP, YOU'LL  
BE HUNTED DOWN,  
AND FOREVER  
TORTURED IN A  
PLACE WHERE I  
CANNOT REACH  
YOU.

YOU ARE MY  
CHOSEN ONES, AND  
YOUR MISSION IS  
SACRED.

DO NOT  
IMPERIL ALL  
THAT I HAVE  
BEQUEATHED  
YOU.

THE GODDESS'S  
IMAGE GIVES  
WAY TO ONE OF A  
SOFTER NATURE.

BELIEVE ME!  
THERE'S WONDERFUL  
WORK TO BE DONE!

IMAGINE LEVIATHAN'S  
HELL AS A PRISON OF  
COUNTLESS CELLS.

ITS CAPTIVES  
SUFFERING IN THEIR  
OWN PRIVATE TORMENTS-  
SUFFERING WITHOUT HOPE  
OF SALVATION...

...UNTIL YOU  
BREAK THEIR  
BONDS!

THE WEAPONS  
I HAVE BESTOWNED  
UPON YOU WILL  
GIVE YOU ACCESS  
TO THE DARKNESS  
BELOW.

BUT REMEMBER-  
ALWAYS  
SEAL WHAT  
YOU HAVE  
OPENED...

SPEAK THE  
INCANTATIONS  
INSCRIBED AS YOU  
CARVE AN OPENING,  
AND A PORTAL  
WILL APPEAR.

THE  
HARROWING  
BEGINS  
WITH...

YEAH,  
JUST LIKE MY  
MOM USED TO  
SAY...

...SHUT  
THE DOOR  
BEHIND  
YOU!"

AND  
SO MY  
CHILDREN-  
IT'S TIME.  
THE FIRST  
SOUL  
AWAITS.

...YOU.



NOBODY TELLS US WHAT TO DO. WE ARE WOMEN OF INDEPENDENT MEANS.

WE DON'T NEED THIS JOB!



HOLD ON, RON. EVERYBODY SHOULD GO THIS FIRST TIME.

I AGREE-- WE SHOULD ALL LEARN HOW TO DO IT.



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
WE'RE STEPPING  
INTO A BLACK  
HOLE TO  
GOD KNOWS  
WHERE.



HOLD ON,  
ZINC!

ONE FOR  
ALL AND  
ALL FOR  
ONE!

THEIR WORLD CHANGES  
IN AN INSTANT--ONE  
MOMENT THEY HAVE  
HEAVEN ABOVE THEM--

..THE NEXT, THERE  
IS ONLY HELL.

SISSY--IS THE  
GROUND SHAKING OR  
IS IT JUST ME?

OPEN THE DOOR!  
GET US BACK OUT

WHAT IS IT,  
ZINC?

HOLY--!  
IT'S A MASSIVE  
MAUSOLEUM.

TELL'N ME—  
LOOKS LIKE IT GOES  
ON FOREVER!

YA THINK THERE'S  
DEAD BODIES BEHIND  
ALL THOSE DOORS?

OR  
TRAPPED  
SOULS.

WHAT'S THAT  
RUMBLING?

THEY  
KNOW WE'RE  
HERE!

OVID, WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

DON'T YOU  
KNOW?!

IN HELL,  
EACH OF YOU  
IS LIKE A  
CANDLE IN THE  
MIND'S EYE OF  
LEVIATHAN.

ALONE OR IN  
SMALL GRRRROUUPS  
YOU MAY GO  
UNNOTICED. BUT  
TOGETHERRRR...

TELL US,  
WHAT?!

YOU  
BECOME A  
BONFIRRE  
THAT HE  
CANNOT  
HELP BUT  
NOTICE!

EVERYBODY LISTEN!  
OVID SAYS SOME OF US  
HAVE TO GO BACK!

SOME  
OF YOU  
MUST GO  
BACK!

YOUR YELLOW  
STREAKS ARE SHOWIN',  
GIRLS. YOUR MAKE-  
BELIEVE FRIEND  
ISN'T GONNA GET YOU  
OUTTA THIS ONE.

I'M  
TIRED  
OF HEARING  
ABOUT WHAT  
I CAN'T  
SEE.

MMMAKE-  
BELIEVVVE?!

AAAHUUUGG!

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU'RE DOIN'  
THIS-- AND I DON'T  
CARE!

--JUST  
GET ME DOWN,  
NOW!

COME ON, OVID,  
STOP IT. YOU'RE  
NOT HELPING  
ANYTHING.

THAT DOES IT!  
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR  
FOOLIN' AROUND!

MORTE MANNE  
SAID THIS IS MY  
MISSION--  
SO ALL OF  
YOU, OUTTA  
HERE!

WHAT  
ABOUT 'ALL  
FOR ONE'?

CHANGED  
MY MIND!  
NOW GET  
OUT!

PERFECT  
TIME TO SLIP  
AWAY INVISIBLY--  
TAKE CARE OF MY  
OWN AGENDA...

GO ON,  
EVERY ONE OF  
YOU! I'LL LIVE  
THIS IF I HAVE  
TO!

FEELS STRANGE.  
I'M SO AFRAID OF WHAT  
I MIGHT FIND--

OH MAN!  
WHAT THE--

--YET I  
DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT  
I'M LOOKING  
FOR.

MORE  
SUMPY THAN I  
CAN HANDLE!  
GOT TO--

SHREENAGGG!

RON!

RON!  
IT'S DUBLIN!  
GIVE ME YOUR  
HAND!

SKREEL X SKREEL X

WHSSSS

WUWHAKCH!

THEY  
MADE A MESS  
OF YOU!

MY  
BELT SHOULD  
HOLD--

--AND HOPEFULLY,  
FRANKENSTEIN'S LAB  
RATS CAN'T CLIMB  
LADDERS!







#6662368269--  
EXPIRES 08-94.  
JUST KIDDING.

GEEZ, FROM THE  
SEQUENCE THIS'S  
WAY UP THERE.



THAT A  
PROBLEM?

NO. NO...

I JUST...  
MAYBE WE OUGHTA  
CHECK THIS LEVEL  
FIRST...

THAT'S IT,  
ISN'T IT? "RABID" RON  
RINGWOOD'S SCARED  
OF HEIGHTS!

LOOK, IF YOU'RE  
SCARED, THEN JUST GIVE  
ME THE KEY, AND I'LL GO  
BY MYSELF!

YOU'RE  
A REAL GLORY  
SNATCHER, AREN'T  
YOU?

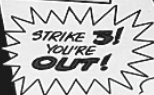
TAKE  
YOUR STUPID  
BELT BACK,  
AND LEMME BY.  
I'M GOING UP  
FIRST.

JUST  
DON'T PUSH ME,  
"PROFESSOR".  
I FALL, I'M  
TAKING YOU DOWN  
WITH ME.

SO  
TAKE IT  
ONE RUNG  
AT A TIME,  
TOUGH  
GUY.







TIMMY LEWIS,  
# 46662368269  
PASSED INTO  
THIS HEREAFTER  
IN 1986, AS A  
RESULT OF AN  
INORDINATE  
CURIOSITY FOR  
MUSIC BOXES--

--ONE OF WHICH INVOLVED  
THE SOLVING OF A PUZZLE  
BEFORE ITS TUNE COULD  
BE PLAYED. HAS SO FAR  
SPENT 85 MONTHS PLAYING  
BASEBALL--

--AND LISTENING TO THE  
TUNE OF THAT ONE  
INSIDIOUS BOX, IN THE  
VOICES OF HIS TEAMMATES'  
TAUNTINGS.

UGLY  
AND FAT--

WATCH  
THE TURKEY..

SMELLY  
TIMMY.

STOP HIM!  
HE'S NOT ONE  
OF US!

IN LEVIATHAN'S  
NAME. SHOW YOUR  
TRUE SELVES!

HEY KID!

WANNA  
BLOW  
THIS  
GIG?

WHO, ME?

THE SANCTITY OF  
TIMMY'S CELL HAS  
BEEN VIOLATED--

RRRIIP

--AND SUDDENLY  
THE ILLUSION  
FALTERS...

...AND HELL'S REALITY  
BREAKS THROUGH.

SH--THEY'RE ALL CENO-  
BITES! AND THE ONLY WAY TO  
STOP A CENOBITE IS THROUGH

MEANWHILE--  
UP ABOVE AT  
THE HOTEL...

RON  
WOULD'VE  
USED THAT  
KNIFE ON US--  
IF WE HADN'T  
LEFT!

...DISMEMBERMENT

SURE COULD  
USE THE OTHERS  
NOW.

NO--HE'S NOT  
AS TOUGH AS HE  
MAKES HIMSELF  
OUT TO BE.

WHY SISSY!  
I DO BELIEVE YOU  
HAVE A CRUSH ON  
HIM--AS IF YOU HAD  
A CHANCE!

WHAT IF  
THEY GET HUNGRY  
DOWN THERE?  
DOES HELL HAVE  
RESTAURANTS?

HEY!  
ZINC THINKS  
THEY'RE IN  
TROUBLE!

BACK IN HELL...

HERE'S HOPING  
CENOBITES HAVE  
JUGULARS!

AAAAAAHHHGGG!!!

YOU'RE A  
PAIN IN THE NECK,  
DUBLIN--AND SOMETIMES  
AT JUST THE RIGHT  
TIME!



IF  
THAT  
WON'T  
STOP  
YOU...

...MAYBE  
THIS WILL!

THEY'RE ALL  
AROUND US! I'M  
NOT SURE THESE ARE  
FAIR TEAMS.

THEY'RE  
GONNA CLOBBER  
US!

IT'S... OKAY IF  
YOU GUYS WANNA  
LEAVE ME...

NO WAY KID,  
WE'RE IN THIS  
TOGETHER! JUST SWING  
HARD AND TAKE OUT  
AS MANY AS YOU  
CAN.

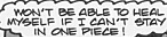
DEATH TO THE  
INTRUDERS!

I  
WANT THEIR  
SKIN  
FOR NEW  
GLOVES!





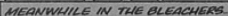
I  
WANT THEIR  
HEADS FOR  
HOME  
PLATE!



WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAL  
MYSELF IF I CAN'T STAY  
IN ONE PIECE!

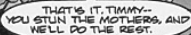


BUNCH  
OF POOR  
SPORTS!



MEANWHILE IN THE BLEACHERS...

...THEY WERE 200 PEOPLE THIRTY SECONDS AGO--  
NOW THEY ARE A FUSED AMALGAM OF  
CENOBITIC FLESH... RELENTLESS... HUNGERING...



THAT'S IT, TIMMY--  
YOU STUN THE MOTHERS, AND  
WE'LL DO THE REST.

WHAT THE--?  
THEY'RE ALL  
CONNECTED!



SAY "ahhhhh"...  
HMM, DOESN'T  
LOOK GOOD..

YOU DARE  
DESTROY DISCIPLES  
OF LEVIATHAN?



SEE, TIMMY,  
NONE OF IT WAS  
WHAT IT SEEMED  
TO BE.

MAKES ME  
WONDER WHAT WAS  
IN THAT ~~NOT DOG~~  
I ATE.

ANYWAY,  
TIME TO  
GO.

YA MEAN--

--YA MEAN I  
REALLY GET TO LEAVE  
THIS PLACE?



NOT YET,  
YOU'RE UP,  
TIMMY-- ONE  
MORE FOR THE  
GIPPER!



NIIIIICE AND  
EASY NOW...

OKAY...  
I'LL TRY.



EYE  
ON THE  
BALL.



AT LAST TIMMY  
SUCCEEDS WHERE  
HE'S FAILED SO  
MANY  
TIMES BEFORE.



LOOKS  
LIKE A HOMER  
TO ME!

THE CYCLE OF  
PAIN IS BROKEN.



BUT A NEW OUTFIELDER  
HAS COME IN TO PLAY...

YOU'RE OUT.

AND NOW IT'S A WHOLE  
DIFFERENT BALL GAME...

**NEXT:** HELL'S FORCES MOUNT A  
COUNTER-OFFENSIVE, AS ONE  
HARROWER ESCAPES--ALONE!  
**STRIKE TWO!**

HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

# RAZORLINE

THE GREATEST POWER OF OUR TIME RESTS IN THE HANDS OF A  
BUNCH OF TEENAGERS WHO DON'T HAVE A GRIP ON REALITY



## HYPERKIND

BY FRED BURKE AND PARIS CULLINS  
MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

# RAZORLINE

THE BOY NEXT DOOR  
IS IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN



# Ectokid

BY JAMES ROBINSON AND STEVEN SKROCE  
MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

# RAZORLINE

EARTH'S WORST STAND UP COMEDIAN IS  
EARTH'S BEST MYSTIC CHAMPION! NO JOKE



BY FRANK LOVECE AND ANTHONY WILLIAMS

# HOKUM & THE X

MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

# RAZORLINE

**HIS SALVATION IS  
HIS CONDEMNATION**



# SAINT SINNER

**BY ELAINE LEE AND MAX DOUGLAS**

**MONTHLY FROM MARVEL**

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SUPER HEROES FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

# RAZORLINE



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